CALIFORNIA'S EXPERIENCE OF THENTY YEARS AND ITS RESULTS.

Large Profits for Groves that Yield Fruit of the First Grade-The Navel Grange the Best Product-Cultivation Needed

California has just learned her true position as a producer of granges. From the time that lowering of freight charges in 1885 made shipments to the East profitable the production of the orange has increased steadily, until in the last three years it was almost unl-Some of the low grades, for the credit of the State, should have been destroyed in the orchard. Some of the orchards pay as high as 00 an acre net profit, while the worst fruit that any one dared to ship rarely cleared less than \$100 an acre. The books of the fruit bayers show scores of purchases of fruit on the trees at \$800 and \$000 an acre, and it is beyond question that more than \$1,000 an acre has been realized in many cases from first class truft. Budded trees, six years old from the bud and eight from the seed, or five years from the nursery, have steadily yielded \$300 an acre, and have often run up to \$400. The ground between the trees may be used during most of the period of waiting, and \$50 an acre from the trees was not uncommon in the sec-

The worst mistake growers made was planting oranges on thousands of acres subject to an occasional freeze. Freezing is dependent entirely upon relative elevation. There are no Polar waves," no time when it freezes in the daytime in the low country. The cold period ts only in the long, clear nights of winter when

Finder wares, "on time when it freezes in the dartime in the low country. The cold period the size of air formed next to the surface sides of the higher elevations to the lower ground, where it reaches the tons of the higher it impossible to take out a cache reaches to so confor many nights as to all an orange to the so confor many nights are to all an orange tree to the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the part of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the south of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the part of the higher it is impossible to take out a cache reaches the part of the higher it is impossible to take out and the part of the higher it is impossible to take out and the part of the higher it is impossible to take out and the part of the higher it is impossible to take out and the part of the higher it is impossible to take out and the part of the part of

fine flavored and good forange when grown under the right conditions. But the navel's freedom from seeds in addition to its other fine qualities made a distinct fruit of it. It went on the market under the head of "Navels." whereas the others, looking like the foreign oranges, went under the general name of The navel was thus judged by its mer'ts, while the others, however fine, suffered in comparison with the lower standard of the

It is easy to see, than, how the report started that orange growing in California had been overdone. The raising of poor fruit has been everdone, and none are more devoutly thankful than the Californians themselves that its profits bave so dwindled as to keep it out of the market, at home as well as abroad. is small profit in the growing of any variety except the navel, but the time probably will never come when a good seedling will not pay.

The results of twenty years experience in outhern California, which until very recently has furnished practically the entire product of the State and worked out about all the problems, are now very generally agreed on, and it is not probable that they will be medified for

are now very generally agreed on, and it is not probable that they will be modified for many rears to come. They show that the navel orange is the most profitable fruit next to the lemon that can be grown. Other varieties are still profitable, but not as much so as in the past, and there is no reason to look for a return of the old conditions. All fruit must be of the first grade to bring much profit; the second grade may be tolerated, but the third grade should be kept out of market if possible, and any one is a fool to raise even the second grade if he can possibly avoid it.

There is no use in planting orchards except upon proved belts of safety, no use in planting on badily drained or cold, heavy soils; no use in planting unless you have a sure and use in planting unless you have a sure and use in planting unless you intend to make a business of the work instead of play. Orunge growing. like keeping a hotel or running a railroad, must be done on business principles. The indebtedness of many an orange grower is due entirely to ignoring this fact. The chief question now is whether there is not danger of overstocking the market even with the navel. When the navel first went on the market it was said by many;

"They are too big. A box can't hold enough to enable the retailer to sell the orange at a price for persons of small means. Consoquently they are a luxury, and when there is coough on the market to supply the rich it is deragged."

market to supply the rich it is

chough on the market to supply the rich it is drugged. "It was on such reasoning that thousands of across were planted in seedlings. But if there was anything in this reasoning it has passed away, and the navel very hearly meets the objection by reducing its great size when it comes into full hearing at from seven to ten years. The Cronbe came from the young frees, many of which yielded froit that would not pack over seventy to the box, if the grower and the railroads were to divide \$4 a box, the compres would then have to bring about ten canbe each after all expenses were paid.

The navel has so far won on its merits in every market where it has been offered. It has no competitor among the foreign oranges and its price is not governed by their price, for it is treated as another class of fruit. It is not becoming for California to draw any deduc-

tions from the great misfortunes of Florida. tor the common orange of Florida can be classed as a compettor, excellent thousalfornia navel orange is not market.

for the commentorange of Florida, for the commentorange of Florida can hardly be classed as a competitor, excellent though it is. It has its own independent market. The California navel orange is not only finely flavored, sweet and handsome when ripe, with attractive size and shape, but it is a wondrons keeper. Picked and packed with care, even when fully ripe, it can make the iourney around the world and be bright and frosh for another month at the end. This makes it very safe for dealers to handle, as well as safe to buy by the box for small families. At a that Californians should now learn is that an boxest pack and an honest braid are essential. European goods run true to the braids. European goods run true to the braids. Europeans have simply learned horse sense. Some day all Californians will learn it.

The Eastern market scarcely knew the navel before last vear. This year the shipments were over 3,300 car loads, all of which were taken like a flash, and yet they made scarcely an inspression on the market. Those who once buy them rarely want any other orange. Their popularity is such that many have been sent to Europe this year, where they yielded the grower \$300 an arer. How many car leads the market can take at present prices it is file to guess. But the market will the xpanil rapidly with increasing production, and the grower of good fruit, honestly packed, will still be happy on one-half of what he set hist winter.

Those who know California best have no fears that the market will be overloaded for many years, and perhaps never. The product it is for the world it also raises the worst. The reason is the singular fact that while the State can raise such an immense list of products it raises no good fruit nearly is closely limited by conditions, it is one of the peculiarities of California that although it raises the best fruit in the world it also raises the worst. The reason is the singular fact that while the State can raise such an immense list of products it raises no good fruit nonest packet, with

from trees planted on ground with an insufficient water supply, some for "tenderfoot bait," some by persons who thought a windmill would pump all the water required, and many more by persons with an "inexhaustible well," who never can learn that every well is inexhaustible as long as you don't exhaust it. The first heavy freeze in many years came in 1890. Thousands of acres in the dublous belt suffered, while those in the true-belts were unrouched. Every one with frozen or suspected oranges rushed them upon the market to get something out of them, and this was winked at by those who should have done much to suppress it. Three years later this operation was repeated, and again last winter to an extent that probably will not be seen again.

The effect of all this has been to break the market for low grade oranges. Its effect has seen foir a little, but not much, on the higher grades. The want of harmony among produers as to the best methods of, selling has also broken prices a little. But, on the whole, the prices of good fruit during the winter just passed were satisfactory to the growers, and about double what is necessary to make a well-kept orchard pay.

For several years many persons have been planting the seedling on account of its great yield when the tree is well grown. This would more than compensate for the lower price and longer period of coming into bearing. The nared brought the best price, but the tree never grew very large, though it bore very early. Many others planted the "St. Michael," "Mediated him that south of Tehachipi s nount to the varieties and early bearers, but in general appearance resembling the seedling, and easily confounded with it. The seedling is a fine favored and good Jerange when grown under the right conductions, and in the south, neither combined with the result of the foot and the process of any was a fraud. It was thought so delight of the foot and the process of any was a fraud. It was thought so deal to the south neither combined with it. The seedling is a fine favored a

of drainage restrict the best still more. It is safe to say that aithough the northern belt will add many thousands of car loads annually to the product of the south, neither combined will be likely ever to drug the market with good fruit.

Twenty years ago the best California crange was a frand. It was thought good enough for San Francisco to eat in the absence of anything better. There is probably mother country where such a change could have been been been as the same of the country where such a change could have been been as the country where such a change could have been been as the country where such a change could have been been as the country where such a change could have been been as the country where such a change could have been been as the country where such a change and have been been as the country where the count

now handled so that the effect is like that of a slow, soaking rain. This is done by running small streams, sometimes as many as seven, between two rows of trees, and rarely less than five. For a ten-acre tract, which is doo feet square, these streams are rarely over a sallon or a gallon and a half a minute seah. It takes this stream from ten to twenty hours to creep across the 600 feet, and after doing so it is allowed to run two or three days longer. Uniformity in the flow is secured by having the ground planed to an even slope, on every face on which water is to run, and the furrows fed by gates from a flume or small ston cocks from a pine at the upper end. All attempts to feed furrows from an open ditch or on uneven ground result in steady loss and annoyance; yet, incredible as it may seem, these two errors are the very ones to which the beginner most fondly clings, with the land full of the most striking object lessons to the contrary.

Most all of the fine orange land, coarse as it may seem, contains enough fine material to hold up these little streams. But in sime good belts it lets them through too fast, and there the ground must be flooded. But instead of the slow, lingering operation or old times, it is now a quick rush of the water on and off again as soon as it has done its work, the check banks, made with plough or a "ridger" to throw loose earth to a ridge, being out at soon as the basin is filled. The water is allowed to pass to the next basin.

Where water cannot be had in sufficient quantity to wet the whole field, basins of various sizes and shapes, according to the amount of water at disposal and the time one can have the run of the water are made around the ree and flied with water two or three times if necessary. But instead of being made deep and flied often enough to make a good wallowing hole for a family of full-grown pigs, they are made shallow, and no more water put in than will outsely seak away.

This is the method which the greeter part of the East will use. Though it is not so goo now handled so that the effect is like that of a

THAT WASHINGTON STONE. A Man Who Is Sure It Is Gennine - Remints

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It was with much surprise that I read the statement attributed to Mr. Timothy Daly, regarding the authenticity of the stone which has beretofore formed part of the pedestal of the Washington statue in Wall street. If his statements are true, then one of my idols, venerated from boyhood, has been shattered; but unless there forthcoming from reliable sources further proofs to substantiate his claims, I shall still ontinue to cling to my early impressions.

Between the years 1843 and 1845 my father was connected with Bellevue in an official capacity. At that time a gentleman named Loughborrow was superintendent of the institution and resided on the premises. He had a son about my own age about eight or ten years-whom it was my custom to visit almost every

about my own age—about eight or ten years—whom it was my custom to visit almost every Saturday.

One of the most impressive lessons that I ever learned regarding Washington was derived from the information I then received that he had once stood upon the old brown-stone porch, then located on the east end of the hospital building facing the river. It seemed to be pretty generally understood by everybody connected with the premises that it had been removed from Federal Hall in Wall street, and that it was while standing on this identical porch that Washington delivered his address.

This occurred upward of fifty years ago; I was a very young lad at the time and the tradition made a lasting impression upon me. I can distinctly remember that while standing on this porch, as I have done many times, I felt that I excubed ballowed ground, and at times my feelings would become so intense that I could almost see Washington delivering his address.

Mr. Baly's statement refers to a period since 1867 and says that the Board of ten governors had had charge of Kellevue for ten years prior to that year. It was the advent of this Board of Governors that terminated my visits to the place, as Mr. Loughborrow was then removed.

I have written this communication for the purpose of showing that notwithstanding the Board of Governors did not know of the genuine character of the stone as Mr. Lialy states, it was considered genuine by many persons before their flowmbercy.

NO CALF THERE.

The Boy Knew What to Expect if He

Returned. From the Letroit Free Press. The boy was starting out in the world to make a living, and possibly a name for himself. His father had given him some money and a great deal of advice. He had a situation in prospect, and as he had never taken kindly to farm work, it looked like a good opportunity for him.

Thur's one thing I wanter say terye, the old man said as he handed the youngster his luggage out of the spring wagon at the station, 'an I want yer to understan' thet I say it in all indices. Yere goin' away from home weth intry good prospecks."

An' at the same time ye're goin' ter move or the neighborhood o' the wicked whur yer 's hable for allp any minute." Yes, Gad."
Wal, whill I wanter say is les' this: Home's
Wal, whill I wanter say is les' this: Home's
I ter stay right here whilr ye kin allus turn
I. But times hez been mighty hard lately
this farm never wan't no great shakes no

"I know it, dad."
"I know it, dad."
"So ye might ex well understan thet of ye
me back "cause ye wanter see the folks ag'in,
e'll git yer wish but of ye come back lookin'
ir fatted calf, ye're powerful likely ter get dison'inted."

THE VICE OF OVEREATING.

From the Sanitarian.

Half Our Diseases Due to Errors of Dist-More Mischievous Than Drink.

How much harm is done to health by our onesided and excessive diet no one can say. Physiclans tell us that it is very great. Of the vice of overeating, as practised by the well-to-do classes, in England especially, Sir Henry Thompson, a noted English physician and authority on this subject, says:

"I have come to the conclusion that more than half the disease which embitters the middle and latter part of life is due to avoidable errors in diet, and that more mischief is the form of actual disease, of impaired vigor, and of shortened life accrues to civilized man in Englished and throughout central Europe from erroneous habits of eating than from the habitual use of alcoholic drink, considerable as I know that evil to be." cians tell us that it is very great. Of the vice of

PHILIPPA IN A NEW FIELD. THE PURSUES THE ELUSIVE MA.

HATMA TO HIS LAIR,

Where His Distinctive Quality of Einsteiness Bors Not Besset Him-A Trife Bashed by Her Fruitless Quest, but Revived and Retaspired Over the Teacupe Philipps and I were late for ten resterday afternoon. Frances and Adele had evidently been waiting for us, and as we came along the hall I heard the scratch of a match as Frances lighted the alcohol lamp. They looked up eagerly as we came in, but I motioned to them

in order to explain the state of affairs, I must go back to the day before, when Philippa had been unusually thoughtful. She had poked meditatively at the piece of lemon in her ten, and had stirred it and stirred it until our nerves were quite on edge. Finally ehe had drained her cup hastily, as if she wanted to get rid of it, pushed it under the divan, and regarded us with a sudden smile. 'Olels," she said impressively, "I have an idea! I may say, an inspiration!"

place on the up'olstered steamer trunk.

'Another story?" Inquired Adele. "Yes, another story," responded Philipps.
"You remember the fate of your last inspiration," said Adele unfeelingly. "I never knew that the Post Office could return things as quickly as they did that manuscript. How many stamps did you say it cost you?" "Six," said Philippa, quite unmoved; "three

each way." "That would have paid for an ice cream soda and a daily paper," calculated Adele in an undertone, "I hope there aren't any inspirations out looking for me."
"Scoff if you please," remarked Philippe,

with unruffled good humor. "You will change your tone when I tell you If I conclude to do it—about my new idea."
"Behave yourself. Adele!" I admonished. for I didn't want Philippa's confidence inter-

rupted. "Is the inspiration named yet?" I "Yes," she said: "and if even Adele doesn't admit it's a good name I'il agree to give her the twelve cents' worth of stamps and smother

the inspiration right now. What do you say to this Unknown Mahatmas of Well-known People. "How does that strike you?" demanded Philippa, regarding us triumphantly. "Good enough, Philippa!" I said, clapping

my hands. 'Well, child, the lightning did strike you this time, sure enough!" laughed Adele.
"Er-yes," remarked Frances dublously.

"But the Mahatmas, Philippa? How are you going to find out about the Mahatmas" "Leave that to me," said our young author, notding her head wisely. "If I can't run down a few Mahatmas, I'm no American girl

of the nineteenth century! And in literature

I regarded Philippa admiringly. Seeing which, perhaps, she turned toward me and said with pointed emphasis: "I believe it is necessary, in these delicate

spiritual matters, to have only the most sensitive and congenial minds present. May I ount on you for to-morrow afternoon?"
"You may," said I, with my best bow, whereupon she made a face at Adele and said, "So there, young lady," which is Philippa's way of expressing triumphant scorn.

I confess that I was just as curious as Fran ces was about the way in which Philippa proposed to bag, as it were, a few Mahatmas, but held my peace. She gave me a parting injunction to meet her at 1:30 the next day, and with that I had to be content. The next day was yesterday. I was punctual at the rendezvous, which is more than Philippa was, but she soon appeared, triumphantly waving an envelope at me as she came.

from the envelope, she handed it to me. It was an introduction to a weman whom I had heard mentioned as a theosophist. I asked her why she had not selected some one better

"Because you can't flatter them into confidence," she said shrewdly,
"I guess you're right!" I exclaimed; "and "I guess you're right!" I exclaimed; 'and now?"

"Let us away!" said Philippa, with the air of a Joan of Arc leading a charge.

After we had sent in the card of introduction, we sat down in the modest front room it was an up-town flat and waited. Philippa gazed around with great curiosity at the commonplace furniture.

"Do you know much about Mahatmas?" she said to me.
I admitted my ignorance.

"Do you suppose there are any around?"
"I hove so." I said, moved by a desire to accommodate Philippa.

"I hope so." I said, moved by a desire to ac-commodate Philippa.

She turned a startled glance toward me, but

just then the theosophist appeared. She was a stout, comfortable looking dame of between lifty and sixty, who said "done" when I should have said "did," and "seen" when I should have preferred "saw," Otherwise sne had few peculiarities. She greeted us cordially, and I was about to make some general remarks when Phillipma snoke up. remark when Phillippa spoke up.

"Have you a Mahatma," she asked, just as if she were inquiring whether the lady had any children, or a good servant, or a horse and

any children, or a good servant, or a horse and carriage.

Philippa and I disagree as to this method of opening a subject. I said to her, after we came out, that it was no way to do: that she ought to have led up to it gradually, and not have fired off a Mahatma, point blank, the very first thing. Philippa says I am wrong: that the way to do is to take people by surprise and find out what you want to know hefore they have a chance to be on their guard. That is as it may be, at any rate there was no doubt that the lady theosophist was surprised when Philippa said:

"Have you a Mahatma?"

"A-a Mahatma" stammered the lady theosophist.

"Have you a Mahatma?"

"A-a Mahatma" stammered the lady theosophist.

"Yes," replied Philippa encouragingly;
"that's what you call them, isn't it? Sort of post-graduate adepts who—well, I have a very varue idea of them. I haven't any myself, But," persnasively, "I'm sure you—you must have any number of them! Or can you have any number of them! Or can you have any number of them?"

I winked at Philippa to give the lady theosophist a chance to do a little talking herself. I still think that Philippa was too abrupt. I still think that Philippa was

"Article!" exclaimed the lady theosophist, more taken aback than ever. Then she recovered herself and speke in a deep, impressive tone. "Bon't you know that our lies are scaled on matters of such grave importance?" Philippa regarded her with genuine dismay. "Oh," she said descairingly, "do you mean that you know and won't tell me?" She looked so preity and appealing that I

"Oh," she said destairingly, "do you mean that you know and won't tell me?"

She looked so pretty and appealing that I didn't wonder that the heart of the lady theosophist was touched.

Will, "she said," you fust wait here a minnte while I go get Mrs. Brown. She lives in the next flat and she knows as much about all these subjects as I do. But well, no one ever asked me these things before."

"And, "said Philippa to me, as the lady theosophist disappeared. "It is in justified fact that our hope of success late he found, If we can only pit one of them against the other." Philippa smiled to herself.

Mrs. Brown proved to be just about as stout and just about as comfortable as Mrs. Jones had evidently confided to her our object in coming, and it was easy to see that the event was a momentous one."

nentous one. You will tell me one simple thing, I am e." said Philippa. "Have you ever seen a

sure," said Philippa. Have you Mahatma: "Mrs. Jones looked at Mrs. Brown, and then they both closed their eyes and wagged their heads salemnly. Philippa shot a triumphant ma. heads solemnly. Philippa shot a triumphant slance at me.

"th. Mrs. Brown," she exclaimed, clasping herhands: "rou have! I can see by your expression that you have beled one! Instantly Mrs. Jones's eyes flew open, and she looked sharply at Mrs. Brown to see what tricks that lady was playing with her countenance. Mrs. Brown shat her eyes and mouth both very tightly as if she could a tale unfold and was afraid she would if she didn't take precautions.

autions. "An't you persuade Mrs. Brown to tell me about it?" said 'Philippa to Mrs. Jones. If ever I saw a barning lesire to speak expressed in a human countenance, I saw it then in Mrs. Jones's. From that incent I regarded Philippa as a diplomat.
"I'm sure you would tell me about it. Mrs. Jones," she said. "If you had seen one?"
"That ain't what I done, is it?" demanded Mrs. Jones with some apperity.
"Oh, then you have seen one?" exclaimed Philippa, clapping her hands in triumph.
Then it was Mrs. Brown's turn to give a sharp glance at Mrs. Jones, who once more

beamed complacently. She locked at Mra. Hrown with an air of tremendous importance. Mrs. Brown suddenly railled.

Ah. If she but knew: she said to Mrs. Jones. waving her hand toward Philippa. At first Mrs. Jones looked a little lost, but it was only for a moment.

"Ah. yes!" she said, and again they closed their eyes and warred their heads. Fhilippa and I held our breath lest we should shatter the spell.

"What," said Mrs. Brown, suddenly, "what do you think she would do if she should really see a Mahatma" hirs. Jones lifted her hands in dumb questioning the said was successful.

to be patient, and dropped into my accustomed

Mrs. Jones lifted her hands in dumb questioning.

"I think," said Mrs. Brown, "I think—" and her voice dropped to a hoarse whisper, "I think she would go crazy.

"She couldn't stand it!" said Mrs. Jones.

"No! One must approach such greatness only through long and arduous preparation." Yes, indeed, said Mrs. Jones. "Why, last night in that very chair—" pointing to me and speaking in pauses) "I can see him how a noble being—" I moved uneasily, for size continued to point directly at me! "with long white hair that curled down upon his shoulders—and a voice—ah, beautiful."

"Ah, beautiful." e-hoed Mrs. Brown.

"Did he talk to you?" asked Philipps in a aushed tone.

"I have never knew him so eloquent." said Mrs. Jones.

"You had seen him before?" softly inquired Philipps.

"Before?" said Mrs. Jones. "Why, the first time I seen him I couldn't open my mouth in his presence. Not a word could I say. I was too much impressed by the tremenlousness of what it meant. But now—well," turning to Mrs. Brown. "you know how it is."

"Then you have one, too?" asked Philipps.

Mrs. Brown bridled up, "clucked" her lips. and sighed at Mrs. Jones, who sighed back.

"If she but knew." they murmured.

But, you see, I don't." said Philipps.

"That's the trouble! Is your Mahatma the same as Mrs. Jones's, or have you one of your own?"

"No, Indeed, he isn't the same." said Mrs.

same as Mrs. Jones's, or have you one of your own?"

No. Indeed, he isn't the same," said Mrs. Brown, with some resentment. "But he is a grand being. He is tall, and has fine, silky half of the softest brown. When we are waking along the street over there by the Barrett House. I look up at him, and I say, 'Oh. if they rouid but see you' and he smiles with a lovely, benish expression—"

"Is he invisible?" asked Philipps, unwisely interrupting.
"Yes, indeed."
"I couldn't see him, if he were here?"
No. "from both of the lady theosophists. "But you have seen seah other's Mahatmas?"
No. with some hesitation.
"Have you ever seen any Mahatmas."

"No," with some hesitation.
"Have you ever seen any Mahatma except
your own?"

"But you know about them?"
"We have heard things,"
"Oh, then you will rell me about the Mahatmas of your most celebrated theosophists,

won't you?"
The two ladies looked at each other.
"Our lips are scaled!" said Mrs. Jones.
"Yes, scaled!" added Mrs. Brown.
Philippa was in despair. There was a pause of a minute or two, and then Mrs. Brown said, quite unnecessarily:
"Hush."
She pointed at Mrs. Jones, who was regarding the top of my hat with a fixed stare.
"She sees him," said Mrs. Brown.
I could see that Philippa strained her eyes in my direction, but I was sure it was unsuccessful.

in my direction, but I was sure it was unsuccessful.

"Excuse me," I stammered, "have I the gentleman's chair?" and I went over and sat by Philippa.

"Do you think we ought to go?" Philippa asked Mrs. Brown in a loud whisner.

"Oh, dear, no." said that lady. "Mine walks with me on Broadway, so I guess you won't frighten him." She evidently relt somewhat chagrined by Mrs. Jones's good luck in having to opportune a call from her Mahatma.

Mrs. Jones, meanwhile, had risen, and was still looking in the direction of the chair I had vacated. Suddenly she turned toward us.

"You will pardon me," she said. "It seems that he has come on a matter of great importance. Could you come some other time?"

We stole out, making hushed apologies, and assuring the lady theosophist that we were proud to yield to so distinguished a visitor. On the steps Philippa paused and looked at me in great disgust.

"Don't I have the worst luck?" she ex-

On the steps Philippa paused and looked at me in sceat disgust.

Don't I have the worst luck? she exclaimed. "Such a title for an article! And if the Mahatmas of common everyday theoophists are so eccentric, think what those of the leaders must be!

This was the experience we had to relate to the girst yesterday afternoon at tea. Even Adele was sympathetic, and Philippa brightened up somewhat before we separated. "Never mind," she remarked, as she got up and stretched herself, "I've another idea." "What is it?" I asked.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Wait till next week!" said Philippa.

JEST TURNED TO EARNEST.

A Humorist's Wild Fancy Becomes a Pain-

Even the best jokes are serious sometimes and an astonishing number of things that were jokes once become, as they grow old, the most common occurrences of every-day life. Now,

here's a case in point.
Years ago a professional humorist met an idea. which he apprehended, and in due time he wove it into shape to this effect: Young Wife-Oh, Edward, I knew you were so fond

of Weish rabbits —
Young Husband (apprehensively)—Yes, my dear?
Young Wife—Well, just as soon as you had gone this morning I made two, and they've been on the ice al day, and Jane shall bring them in immediately. This was called "Jugged Hare," or "Rabbit

Pie," or "Out of the Warren," or "A Pleasure in Store for Edward," or something else equally appropriate, and when the processional numorist finished the Joke he fondly imagined "the price thereof" in his pocket. Little did he think that the Joke would ever come true. But it has come: it is arrived, as the French say. Attended by these dainty lines:

Hard to beat it.

A Boston man has invented a ready-made Welsh rabbit, which he calls by a name that isn't "Sad-we-are," though it's not so far away from that. He recommends it highly.

Years ago a budding piet wrote about the prophet Daniel and his adventures and remarked thus of one of Daniel's friends;

When Nebuchadnezzar was turned out to grass With the borned or and the stalled ass.

He said, in remarking on the unwonted food,
"It may be eaten, but it is not good."

We don't know, but we should imprine that a

We don't know; but we should imagine that a ready-made Weish rabbit was described fittingly in the last line quoted above.

THE COMING NAVAL DISPLAY.

Attractions of the First of War Ships that

Before the end of the summer there will b assembled in the harbor the finest fleet of Amercan war ships ever seen here, and hotel men are asking why New York Isn't going to be the most comfortable and attractive summer resort this season on the Atlantic coast. They say that no prettier harbor can be found anywhere, and they are already anticipating the advantages that the presence of a large fleet of modern war ships will offer to them.

The armored cruiser New York, flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, and the cruisers Raieigh, Montgomery, and Cincinnati are now swinging at anchor off Tompkinsville, and they will be joined later by the big battle ships Indiana and Massachusetts. hig battle ships Indiana and Massachusetts, and a dozen monitors, rams, and crack cruisers, it will make a show worth seeing. The new rendezvous of the North Atlantic squarron is more accessible than Newport News, and the hotel men say that thousands of people will come to New York this summer to see the fleet. The most picturesque social event of the Columbian celebration here was the ball given at the Madison Square Garden in honor of fereign naval officers, who were the guests of the city. It has already been suggested that some similar entertainment should be provided for the officers of Kear-Admiral Bunce's fleet.

New York is getting to be more popular as a

entertainment should be provided for the officers of Rear-Admiral Bunce's feet.

"New York is getting to be more popular as a summer resort every year." said a hotel mae: "and if it weren't for the feelish prejudice that many people have against remaining in town during the warm weather, the summer season might be made our most profitable one. I don't refer to the people who have the luxuries of a country home of their own for the summer, but to those who go to summer resort hotels and make themselves uncomfortable simply to get away from town. I find that our summer guests from the country are increasing overy year. New York has comparatively little extremely hot weather, and its hotels can not be compared with the summer-resort hotel. If the liset assembles in this harbor early in the summer I believe that it will bring many people from out-of-town here, and that it will keep at home some New Yorkers who usually go to the country."

From the Detroit Free Press.

From the Tetroit Free Frees.

A prominent Detroit firm having a millinery department in their store received the following mail order for a bonnet from a patron who wrote that ahe lived "where millinery is not of a high order." She therefore sent the following:

DIRECTIONS FOR BONNET.

"Maxure of head from ear to ear over top of the head 12 inches; from ear to ear under my chin Digitaches; from furchead to back hare 7 inches. I want a blace has bonte with streamers and resettes of red or yallow satting ribbon, an would like a bunch of pink flores or a blind up loom behind with a black jett buckel, if artifished is still all the go! want a bunch of grapes or a blind side somewhares. I do not desire auything too fancy but if you think a reath of pansies would look good you may put one on. I have some good pink ribbon here at home 50 you need not put on strings."

MRS. YOUNGWIPE'S APTERNOON. Amused in a Big Store, but Annoyed in

Mrs. Youngwife went down town the other day to try to finish up some of her spring shop-ping. When she came home late in the afternoon she was so tired that, as she herself said to her husband, she could just cry! Which she promptly did, to show that she told the truth. 'I don't care," she said, wiping her eves, "I've had enough to make a solid sliver saint, like the one I saw in Paris, shed tears. I crawled up the elevated stairs at Twenty-third street because I thought I might get a sent in the L train when I could scarcely find standing room in a surface car. Well, when I got on the Harlem train there wasn't a vacant seat, and there were four

were sitting down, only four were women,

you can see how many men had seats.

"Nothing under the sun can ever make me believe that all those men put together were as tired as I was, but, not one of them offered me a seat. I suppose they thought: 'Oh! there's a woman who's been shopping!' To hear men talk of shopping, you'd think it was a dream of rest and happiness to a woman. Ninetynine out of a hundred women, especially those who ride in street cars, dread an afternoon's shopping worse than a day's hard work at home. But they have to do it. They have to buy their own clothes, and the children's, and the things for the household, and half the time something for their husbands, and they have to be dragfor their husbands, and they have to be drag-ging around for hours, husting through things they don't want, trying to find the one thing ther do want. And when they've spent one af-ternoon in this pleasant manner," said Mrs. Youngwife, with fine sarcasm, "they get on a car, and a whole row of men who have been sitting at their desks all day peer at them over their papers and say to themselves. "Oh, she can stand! She's another of the shopping brigade!"

she can stand? She's another of the shopping brigade?"

Mrs. Youngwife had overcome her tendency to tears by this time and was waxing eloquent.

"I clung to the strap this afternoon and set my teeth and tried to be brave. But I was so tired, dear, that it seemed to me I couldn't do it much longer. Then I thought I was going to faint. I almost hoped I would, and that it would be very hard to restore me to consciousness. Then all those men might realize what it meant to me to stand up. But I braced up and hung on to my strap lighter than ever, and told myself I mush't make a fool of myself. At Thirty-third street another woman got on. She was a stout, healthy looking woman, but elderly; at any rate she was gray-haired. As we came near Forty-second street I saw that one of the four women who had seats was beginning to make preparations for getting off, so I edged down that way. The gray-haired woman was up by the door. When the woman who had the seat saw that I had my eye on it she looked at me anxiously.

"I'm going to give my seat to the elderly."

and symmetrical of build, and they marched with solemn, determined visages and heavy but agile step. ninth, is it not?" asked a tenderfoot reporter.
"Why do you ask that?" demanded the "Colanel," answering a question by asking another "Oh, it was simply an impression I had," re-

plied the tenderfoot.
"Well, it is not in opposition to the Sixtyninth nor any other. It is a private, inde-pendent organization, equipped by its own funds and ready at any moment to respond to the call of its country.

'Ireland or America?" innocently asked the "The United States and the State of New

York," returned the "Colone!" in a tone that Col. Ethan Allen might have employed at Fort Ticonderoga. "I thought this regiment was identified with the Irish movement," said the tenderfoot.

The "Colonel's" eyes glittered, and he scruti-nized the tenderfoot. It should be stated that the "Colonel" was accourted in riding uni-form, with buff leather riding breeches, and was regularly booted and spurred. He wore yellow undressed kid riding gloves and flashed a shining steel sabre from a gold-mounted scabbard. He did not reply immediately to the bard. He did not reply immediately to the tenderfoot's question, but strode out in the centre of the floor and watched the battalion pace down the hall in column of fours.

"Keep those pieces covered in front of you close up that rank there keep that short step fifteen inches," were commands which he hurled at the advancing column in quick succession, After the column passed to his satisfaction he walked back to where the tenderfoot stood and said:

walked back to what you ask that question?"
"It was simply another impression," replied the tenderfoot,
"Well, it is not identified with any Irish movement any more than any other. Although

movement any more than any other. Although most of the men are of Irish birth or extraction, they are as loyal and devoted to their country as any other class of American citizens," said the "Colonel," expanding his chest and elevat-ing his chin. as any other class of American citizens," said the "Colonel," expanding his chest and elevating his chin.

The "Colonel" had taken the battailon out in the street in the early part of the evening, as the Grand Central Palace, where they usually drilled, was occupied by the Electrical Show. The regiment had only proceeded four blocks when the growd attracted became too dense for any chance of active practice, and he ordered the retreat of the battaion.

The battaion swept down the hall sixteen files front in review. The "Colonel's" chest awelled as he watched them.

"Where can you find a better body of mon than those?" he demanded, flashing his shining saire in the rays of the electric light.

The tenderfoot was bound to admit that the battailon presented a stunning military appearance. The volunteers marched that with a business-like swinging gait and dash. The drill was concluded with a paralle, which stirred the blood of the "Colonel" since more, and the steaderfoot was obliged to praise the battailon again.

The "Colonel" then said that there was no rivally between his regiment and the Sisty-ninth, and as a matter of fact the members of both were

The "Colonel" then said that there was no rivalry between his regiment and the Sixty-minth, and as a matter of fact the members of both were on the most friendly terms, and this feeling would be encouraged. Although the Irish Volunteers had been in existence less than a year, they had 800 members, fully around and equipped and ready to take the field at a moment's notice. The officers had regular drills in horsemanship, and a savalry from of young men was forming. The regiment had a signal corps, which was being drilled by "Capt." Quinn.

From the Lewiston Journal. A Dexter Selectman, taking the annual in-

A Dexter Selectman, taking the annual in-ventory, called at a certain house and injuried if the lamity had any mission instrument and he was greeted with a reply in the affirmative. The resultiness and loyousness of the affirmative end of the selection of the ment were explained when the assessor was unbered into the presence of a metodious infant in a cradie—and he immediately relied that happy taxpayer's valuation \$10,000.

CRIPPLE CREEK'S FIRES.

WILL THE MINING CAMP RECOVER FROM TWO DIG DISASTERS?

Families Living on Charity The Gaming Saloons and Basee Halls First to R. build Food Supplies Sent from Other Towns Hustling Folks "Get There." CRIPPLE CREEK, May 2.-At the Midla 4 terminal station to-day one of the crowd of sufferers by the big fires was a woman who had saved only the clothes she were and a green parrot in a case. The parrot looked as discousolate as the woman, and, on awakening from occasional paps, the bird would look mournful; y over the crowd and squawk this one lament Crip-ple Creek all burned up; Crip-ple Creek people standing in my car. I made the fifth,

and the only woman! Of all the people who It is the opinion of some persons that the parrot was right. From the time the first round up of cowboys was held near the present alte of this mining camp, at which time the district was named "Cripple Creek," because of the accidents that then befell that party, up to the present time, the name has been most anmuch to discourage its growth. It is now a serious question whether Cripple Creek will recover from the last fire. That it has made brave start to rise from its ashes no one can gainsay, for to-night there are over one hundred new buildings ready, while as many more are in various stages of advancement.

The first places to recover have been the gambling houses and dance halls. One place on Third and Bennett avenue, a structure com-posed of pine floor and sides and canvas roof, is crowded to suffocation with grimy men standing about so as to keep comfortable until it is time to retire to their uncongenial cabins of crowded lodging houses, while in the rear of the long room the gambling tables are surrounded with groups of men interested in the fall of the cards or the rolling of the roulette wheel. A long bar has been improvised, with a great mirror set up against the canvas back wall, and held in place by cleats of wood naticd to the upright supports. This mirror has no frame, and fust what utility it has at such a time is a mystery. Several barkeepers are kept busy and the air reeks wish tobacco smoke. It is a place that does not attract the visitor, and is tolerated only by the rough men who have no better place to stand. Pozens of little frame shacks have been tme

missit' make a fool of myself. At Thirty-third street another woman on on. She elderly; at any rate she was gray-haired, as we came near Forty-second street I saw that one of the four women who had seats was came near Forty-second street I saw that one of the four women who had seats was came near Forty-second street I saw that one of the four women who had seats was off, so ledged down that way. The gray-haired woman was up by the door. When the woman she looked are anxiously. I had my see out is a forty-mile walk, and offered women was up to give my seat to the elderly lady? she went up to the elderly woman, who looked good for a forty-mile walk, and offered poor little wife fad to stand up. I know that woman was perfectly freah and strong, but he would be strength of the work of the strength of the s

the State armory. By dark the camp was beginning to see a promise of comfort. A company of militia came in after dark from Pueblo and went out on police duty, while the weary residents caught a little rest and sleep. On Friday morning a committee from Denver came with more supplies and during that day and to-day more goods have come in, so that the people will be cared for until they can shift for themselves. A camp was set up near one of the schoolhouses, and there warm meals were served all day long and far into the night to everybody that desired to eat. At first women and children stood along the long tables and seemed to enjoy the rations served, but after work moving, the women disappeared and the relief committees had begun to get their work moving, the women disappeared and the stables were filled solely by men.

There has been a difference of opinion as to the origin of the two fires. During the night succeeding the second fire men armed with Minchesters stood guard over the goods saved, and suspicious characters were treated with scant courtesy. Three or four men disappeared that first night, never to return.

The day succeeding the second fire some leading citizens met in the Masonic Temple, the only building of any size remaining, and organized themselves into a strong committee of safety, hater in the day small posters were tacked about the cars reading a follows: tactics like veterans of the National Guard. They are mostly solid bodied, erect of stature,

WARNING! A Safety Committee of the property owners and business men of this town has been formed for the protection of life, property, and the prevention of crime. This committee is determined to suppress lawless-ness of every kind and at any cost.

This committee is determined to suppress lawlessness of every kind and at any cost.

When the town authorities began to run suspicious characters out of the camp a few were locked up in reserved box cars in hen of a better jail, and in doing this an incident occurred, which might have resulted disastrously. About twenty-five men were locked up in a refrigerator car and were nearly suffocated. Some had to be sent to the hospital. The presence of the militia, the killing of a few men, and the show of determination to preserve order suppressed for a time all outward evidences of outlawry, and the camp has been to-day remarkably quiet. Some merchants who handled a large amount of cash in business hours, have kept a Winchester stand in little bronche pony harnessed to a buckboard. Leaning against the wheels were charred boards taken from smouldering leaps, and upon these boards were announcements of lots and merchandles for sale and business copertuaties. The proprietor of this real estate office was rushing about seeking bargains and customers alike, while the patient little leny kept the office, sleeping steadily with an expession most disconsolate and weebegone.

One enterprising merchant had a sign out offering for sale coal oil and beer, the only commodities which he had so far been able to see cure. Board shacks and small tents had cridely written signs announcing shaves. Haths have been out of the question, and everylooily slike is covered with grime, smoke, and fine dust. The streets have been chopted up by the traffic of the past few days, and the wind has ble we clouds of ashes across the town until nothing appears clean.

the past few days, and the wind has blown clouds of ashes across the town until nothing appears clean.

On placards stack about on stakes were nothers amouncing the new stores of firms that had come accupied buildings now in ashes, some of the inscriptions were laronic and a me were terse and emphatic. "It was too hot for us nere. Removed to — "was the notice of an asays." "Sightly bilistered, but still on earth, was noticed on a half-burned frame building. "Surar and nails," read another sign. In it with both feet on Monday, "announced another merchant.

Among the humorous stories told about town is one about an excentive minister. He stood upon the steps of his church during the progress of the first fire, which raged in the dance half and gambling house district, and he publicly declared that the configuration was a visuation of divine wrath upon the wickedness of that quarter of town. As he continued to declare the ventuance of an enraged Providence the fire approached his own headquarters. When thesity the flam's enguited his church he turned away saving. This is held.

Two young women amplayed in a law office stranged revolvers about their waists and assisted in sayths paters and beaks from their closes of the fire and these they guarded until the system that after that they care and the fire force of operators and messenger toys, saw that all documents and more of value were free had reached the residence district.

The camp heat week will be a very busy place. Out on the hills the minnes are shipping ore in heavier tourned that the story can be a new office and part of value were free had reached the residence district.